

END OF DEADLOCK MAY BE ARRANGED BEFORE MONDAY

Gov. Dix and C. F. Murphy
Expected to Have Confer-
ences With Mayor Gaynor.

SHEEHAN IS HERE, TOO.

Tammany Boss Believed to Be
Seeking to Have Him
Quit the Race.

The activities in the fight of William F. Sheehan for election to the United States Senate were transferred today from Albany to this city. Gov. Dix is in town, nearly all the Democratic members of the Legislature are here, Mr. Sheehan is busily engaged in consulting with his friends, and Charles F. Murphy is trying to find his way out of the hole in which the insurgents have placed him.

Although both Mr. Murphy and Gov. Dix deny that they have an appointment to meet and consult with Mayor Gaynor, it is the general belief in Democratic circles that a conference between the three will be held before the Governor returns to Albany. The Mayor, it is understood, fears that the delay in choosing a United States Senator will have a damaging effect upon the party in this State, and he is particularly anxious to have a harmonious democracy in the field for the national campaign of 1912.

Dix Out in an Auto.
The Governor remained in his room at the Waldorf until nearly noon. So far as could be learned he received no callers. He left the hotel in a big limousine car which had been waiting for him for two hours.

"The Governor," explained his secretary, John Mason, "is going for a long automobile ride through the parks. He may go as far as the Bronx Park Zoo, and will be gone until late in the afternoon."

The automobile which the Governor had engaged looked to be capable of making the run out to St. James, L. I., and back before late in the afternoon. Mayor Gaynor is at his home in St. James.

Mr. Murphy, when he talked to the Tammany leaders at the Wigwag yesterday, announced his intention of being at his desk this morning. He did not make his appearance up to noon. Nobody seemed to be able to locate him. It was said he had engagements which were keeping him busy uptown.

The Murphy programme as at present arranged will keep the Tammany boss in New York during the early part of next week. Certain influential gentlemen who are backing the candidacy of William F. Sheehan will have to be seen. It is believed that Murphy will try to persuade them to induce Sheehan to withdraw.

Some Talk of Dix.
Republican up-State leaders who came to town yesterday to attend John J. Lyons's entertainment at the Peck Garden did a lot of talking around the hotels to-day about John A. Dix being the dark horse candidate for the United States Senate. Two or three of the Republicans who are supposed to know all about what is going on in Albany declare that Sheehan will pull out and Dix will be put in before the end of next week.

The gossip is that the Governor's wife is desirous of going to Washington. Should the Governor be elected to the Senate he could retain his present position until sworn in at the assembly of the next Congress. But the possibility of an extra session which would require his presence in Washington during the summer would complicate him to resign.

Lieut. Gov. Conway would succeed him. Mr. Conway has not on terms of any kind of friendship with Tammany Hall and Charles F. Murphy would almost as soon see William R. Hearst in the executive chair as Mr. Conway. Only fourteen votes were cast today in the twenty-second joint ballot in Albany.

RAID PRISONERS HELD.
Only One of Three Taken on Gambling Charge.

Three prisoners taken in the raid by Deputy Police Commissioner Fallon on an alleged gambling house at No. 468 Sixth avenue last night were arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning. Only one of these was charged with having anything to do with the place, the others being simply found in the resort. The one was "John Healey," who was held in \$1,000 bail for examination Monday by Magistrate Seibert.

Peter Menasco of Hudson, N. Y., who was found in the place, was held in \$1,000 bail on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. Joseph C. Johnson of No. 205 West Sixty-third street, the third prisoner, was charged by Detective Carlson with assault. Magistrate Seibert held him in \$1,000 bail for examination Monday.

Five prisoners taken in a raid on West Thirty-seventh street were also held.

WOMAN DEAD TWO DAYS.
Autopsy Shows Mrs. Vollmer Succumbed to Natural Causes.

Coroner's Physician Thomas H. Curtis of the Bronx today performed an autopsy on the body of Mrs. Elsie Vollmer, who was found lifeless last night on the first floor of No. 461 East One Hundred and Fifty-eighth street.

To Be Beautiful, Idealize Yourself, Don't Fuss, Think Beautiful Thoughts, Sing as You Bathe

Mrs. Selma Lewis Tells How She Has Successfully Maintained Her Good Looks by a Combination of Philosophy and Hygiene.

She Enjoys Whatever She Is Doing, Maintains Cheerfulness, Eats and Exercises Moderately and With Intelligence as Well as Soap.

BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

"Try to idealize the real because you will never succeed in realizing the ideal."
"Take baths, more baths, a hot plunge followed by a cold shower. Say to yourself over and over during your soap rub, 'This is making me beautiful!' When the cold shower plays upon your spine say once more, 'This is making me beautiful!'"

"Idealize yourself. Don't fuss. Don't worry about the weather. If it's raining, remember that the rain existed before you were born and will continue after you die."

"If you get up feeling badly, don't stare gloomily in the glass and say 'I look like a right today.' Why, whenever I am the least bit worried I look in my mirror and talk to myself this way: I say, 'Sweetheart, why are you not feeling yourself today? Cheer up. Think happy thoughts. Sing, laugh, and I burst into a peal of laughter. By the time I'm through laughing I'm in perfect spirits.'"

These and other thoughts I called yesterday in an interview with Mrs. Selma Lewis, who on Feb. 9 addressed the Health and Longevity Club on "Health and Beauty."

Mrs. Lewis is a handsome blonde who admits that she is more than forty years of age, and who has to demonstrate her theories grown children who have never had a doctor in their lives. With her daughters and son twenty-two years old she lives at No. 801 West One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street.

Rules for Beauty.
"Don't say that I know how to preserve beauty, please," Mrs. Lewis began. "I don't believe in preserved beauty. It is not enough to keep yourself beautiful. You must grow more beautiful every year and the way to do that is to do everything with the idea of beauty."

"When I rise in the morning I throw a blanket about my shoulders, stand at the open window and take thirty deep breaths. As I breathe I repeat to myself 'Strength, health, purity, sweetness, love, peace, and I take a deep breath on 'Power!'"

"Then I take my bath, not only with soap and water but with intelligence. I splash and play about in the tub like a child. I enjoy every minute of it. I laugh, I sing. Then when I am through I dry myself thoroughly and slowly with a rough towel. I am just as tender with my toes as I am with my eyelids."

"I eat anything I like in moderation. I have just one rule as to diet: I never eat when I drink, nor drink when I eat. I learned a great many things about health and beauty from my dear friend Adeline Patti, Baroness Cedarstrom. In a sense I am a pupil of hers."

"I make it a point to like anything I am doing. There is no use doing things just because you ought to do them. That makes wrinkles. 'Do the things you want to, but learn to want the things you should do' is my motto."

Greatest Rule: Don't Fuss.
"Take moderate exercise and, whatever else happens, don't fuss. Women are born fussers. My husband comes home late or wants to go to the club after dinner. How much better it would be if she would say: 'All right, dear, go and have a good time.' Men would stay home a great deal more and with better grace if women were more liberal in their demands of life."

It is their duty to make things pleasant and sweet in their homes, and they can't do it if they fuss. "I have had just as many troubles and responsibilities in my life as any woman in New York. I have been a widow six years and my husband was an invalid for eight years before his death. So I have had the care of my three children for fourteen years. But I have never fussed. I have tried to keep young with the children instead of letting them grow old with me."

One of the most important rules of beauty is to go to sleep with a beautiful picture in your mind. Think of some charming landscape, a fountain playing or children dancing in the sun. Go to sleep with the image of some smile and graceful statue in your mind. Worried sleep makes wrinkles, but if you happen to see a coming wrinkle in your face, don't deviate the mind. Think of it if you think of it as a problem, not an obstacle. Wrinkles are problems to be solved, not obstacles to sink before."

Just think I have any other rules," Mrs. Lewis said. "Baths and moderate eating, happy thoughts and untroubled sleep—these are the only recipes for health I know."

ONCE OWNED VILLAGE: WILL DIVIDE \$400,000.
Cousins and Churches Chief Beneficiaries of Charlotte Garretson.

Special to The Evening World.
MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 10.—The will of Charlotte C. Garretson, a cousin of Supreme Court Justice Garretson, was filed for probate here today. It disposes of \$400,000, a large part of which is left in trust for cousins and friends.



SELMA LEWIS

POLICE PUZZLED BY MYSTERY OF VANISHED BOY

Three Strange Men Visit Mother and Go Through Weird Rites.

Mysterious Incantations by strange men before and after the disappearance of her fourteen-year-old son, Charles, seven weeks ago, have caused Mrs. Catherine Kelly of No. 222 West Twenty-eighth street to believe that the boy was either murdered or kidnapped, and the police now say that they are confronted with a perplexing mystery.

Mrs. Kelly has told the police that a few nights before Christmas Eve she discovered a strange man conducting himself in a mysterious manner in the basement occupied by the family. The man fled upon her entry. The next day Charles disappeared.

Several days later three men visited her. Without any preliminary, they picked up a chair, dashed it against the floor and door frame and as it fell to pieces, one of them pronounced this doleful prophecy: "Just as you have seen your best chair destroyed, so has the flower of your household been plucked and made away with. You will never see him again."

The men continued their incantations in a cloud of incense and concluded the performance with a blood-letting stunt. One of the men taking his thumb and a pin, drawing a cloth back and forth across his throat, and then landing the blood-stained cloth to the frightened mother, who repeated the word "Newark" in a cabalistic union, and smashed a glass ball on the floor.

TO TRY POLICEMAN SHERRY FOR INSUBORDINATION.
Served With New Charges on Account of His Conduct at Former Trial.

Policeman William Sherry, who, at police trials in Brooklyn on Thursday, told Commissioner Cropper what the uniformed force thought of him, was served today with charges of insubordination, based on his conduct at the trial. He will have to answer these charges on Thursday, when the official course against him comes up—that of being out of post without insubordination in his notebook when he left the force that he was looking after some suspicious looking men in a vacant lot.

Commissioner Cropper threatened Sherry during his interdependence of insubordination in the trial room with a charge of insubordination if he did not mend his ways. Sherry then stopped his personalities and stated his own side of the case for the record. His fellow policemen expected he would be suspended that same evening.

Sherry, angered by his inability to get the should sergeant who accused him of leaving his post to answer questions as Sherry felt they should be answered, was told by the Commissioner to "stop arguing."

He turned on Mr. Cropper and said that there was no fairness in police trials, that neither he nor any other policeman under charges expected fairness from the Commissioner, and that the uniformed force was striking the plainest details of duty in order to evade the possibility of being brought up for trial. His most irritating remark was that the Commissioner "put up under charges for not wearing white gloves when he arrested a burglar."

Sherry said at the time gave orders that Sherry should have every opportunity to get witnesses to disprove the should sergeant's complaint.

SCRATCHED BY DOG, BOY IS DEAD, FOUR OTHERS SEEK AID

Son of ex-Sheriff of Hudson County Dies With Symptoms of Rabies.

When John C. Kaiser Jr., sixteen-year-old son of former Sheriff Kaiser of Hudson County, N. J., who lives at No. 115 Communipaw avenue, Jersey City, was returning from school about two months ago he saw a black and tan dog scratching at a fence. The boy took pity on the animal and carried it home, making a pet of it.

Two weeks ago the dog scratched his master on the hand and about the same time the animal also pawed the hands of the boy's father and his brother Philip, fourteen years old. Nothing was thought of the scratches and none of the three showed ill effects till last Sunday.

That day young John complained of pains in the right arm and back. In a few hours the right arm was paralyzed. The boy also found it impossible to swallow. Dr. William Lewis of No. 25 Pacific avenue prescribed for the youth, it is said, Dr. Henry Spence of Bergen avenue and Dr. Ferdinand Sauer of Barlick street, were called in consultation. The Kaisers say, and concluded John showed all the symptoms of rabies, which he could not swallow, and it is said made sounds like the barking of a dog. Forty-eight hours before his death he was attacked by convulsions and had to be held down. He died in great agony, his family said. The physicians would not discuss the case today and the family reluctantly told of the boy's death.

On Monday last the dog was given to Samuel Titcheer, a butcher, at No. 52 Communipaw avenue. It is said that the animal scratched two of the butcher's sons. They, Kaiser and his son Philip will come to the Pasteur Institute in New York for treatment today. The dog was sent to the New York Board of Health and was operated on by Drs. Pace and Parks. Rabbits will be inoculated to determine whether the animal has rabies.

"NEEDN'T HUNT FOR ME," SAYS WILLIAM THAW, 3D.
In Pasadena, and Says Detective Will Have Long Search in the West Indies.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 10.—William Thaw 3d of Pittsburgh, today denied categorically that he was lost on his honeymoon. Soon after his marriage with Miss Gladys Virginia Bradley in New York, when it was said he had been on the water wagon for a short period and promised to stay there, they went to Pasadena on their honeymoon and have been there ever since.

"I am not lost in the West Indies," said Thaw in a laughing, today, at the report published in a morning paper. "I don't pretend to be a honeymooner," he continued. "I am not lost anywhere, and if my present relative life is hunting for me in the West Indies as the long search before him. If he will come out here I will give him a good time, but not like the old days."

Thaw, you are still on the water wagon?" he was asked.

Well, now, that story was a false from the first," he said.

DECIES AND BRYCE REPORTED "OUT" IN WASHINGTON

British Ambassador Does Not Explain Why He Didn't Attend Wedding.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—Tea table gossip here has it that the absence of British Ambassador Bryce and Mrs. Bryce at the wedding in New York of Miss Vivian Gould and Lord Decies was due to the lack of an invitation.

A revival of rumors attended the arrival here of the bookkeeper Lady Decies and her daughter, the Hon. Mrs. Williams, who are guests of Mrs. Oliver Cromwell, mother of one of the bridesmaids. The obvious strained relations prevent the British visitors calling at the Embassy their visit will be without any official recognition, as it is a rigid rule of diplomacy that no foreign visitor can be received at the White House except on presentation of the Ambassador or Minister of his or her Government.

Only once in recent years has a foreign envoy failed to attend an international marriage of a nobleman from his country. This was the marriage of Lord Yarmouth and Miss Alice Thaw. The bridegroom of seven years ago had the support of only one of the embassy staff on his wedding day. Lady Decies, on the other hand, is popular with the officials of the Embassy staff. At the Embassy no reason was given for the Ambassador's failure to go to New York.

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HIS SOLES ON HER DANCED THE PAIR INTO SOULMATING

Shoemaker of Munich Disclosed Identity at Psychological Moment.

When it comes to making shoes, Emil Blumgart of Munich, is almost as expert as he is at the more gentle pastime of making love. But when he gets a chance to work in the combination of sole mates and soul mates, all of the other young men of the Bavarian region might as well watch the proceedings and let Emil have his way.

For it was upon a pair of Emil's soles that Miss Helen Kinnel of this city danced into the heart of the shoemaker of Munich. Not that Emil is any of the ordinary type of shoemaker—he owns a shoe factory.

On the evening of Nov. 21 a dance was given at the Bayerischer Hof in the town famous for Pilsener and fair maidens. Miss Kinnel and Mr. Blumgart were both among those present and participating. The Bavarian orchestra began playing that afternoon, "The Waltz Dream." The lights were dimmed, glasses were bright and jewels sparkled.

His Shoes Did It.
Could Mr. Blumgart have the dance? He could.

In a moment there went gliding over the floor the young couple, oblivious of everything except the droning music, the rhythm of the dance—and each other.

"You dance divinely," commented the young shoe manufacturer.

She smiled. Then he glanced at a pair of dainty feet and softly remarked: "I think that I owe much of the pleasure of the dance to the man who made these shoes; they are so nice and comfy."

And she was right, playing the two waltzes.

Blumgart glanced at the shoes and then at the maiden. He was a trifle slow in saying:

"I am glad you owe the pleasure of this dance in some part to the man who made your shoes. I made them myself."

Makes 'Em for Life Now.
Then they danced in silence for a few moments. The lights took a brighter glare, the music became more dreamy and it seemed that the other dancers were far away and the music was coming from some recess.

"How would you like to have me make shoes for you for life?" he asked. "Nobody knows just what she said, but a very cable message was sent to the parents of the girl in New York, and two weeks later the shoe factory had two boxes where but one had grown before, and today when the Campbells docked here came down the Campbells Mr. and Mrs. Emil Blumgart on a visit to the bride's parents in this city."

And now was making her joyous way through the honeymoon in a pair of shoes that Emil made.

C. W. TRASK NEAR DEATH.
Brother Who Attacked Him Will Be Tested for Sanity.

Charles W. Trask of No. 101 East One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street, who was assaulted by his brother Stephen a week ago at his home, was reported in a very critical condition today. Dr. Van Etten, who is attending him, informed Magistrate Brown in Morristown Police Court that death may come at any time. Trask has been unconscious for five days. There is a fracture at the base of his skull.

Upon receipt of the above information Magistrate Brown directed that Stephen Trask, who has been held without bail on a charge of assault, be arraigned, stepped Trask was in highly nervous state. His talk was disjointed, and the magistrate decided to send him to Bellevue Hospital.

He will be confined in the psychiatric ward for five days, and experts will examine him as to his mental condition. In case his friends would also a charge of murder will be preferred against him.

Bank Surplus \$20,246,500.
The Clearing House statement for the week shows that the banks hold \$20,246,500 more than the requirements of the 25 per cent. reserve rule. This is an increase of \$2,120 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with last week.

Two Aeroplane Concerns.
Hempstead Plains and Meteoric Companies Incorporate.

ALBANY, Feb. 10.—Articles of incorporation were filed today by the Hempstead Plains Aviation Company. The directors are Alfred J. Molant, Adolph E. Appenmann, Gage E. Tarrall, Allen W. Evans and Charles E. Butler, New York. The capital stock is \$50,000.

The Meteoric Aeroplane Company of New York was also incorporated with a capital of \$50,000 and the directors were, Louis Lofelle, New York; Charles W. Chappelle, Brooklyn; Benjamin F. Lewis, New York.

Both companies are to engage in the manufacture of flying machines and will arrange aviation meets.

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Old Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

BROOKLYN GIRL WHO WILL BECOME LAWYER'S BRIDE



Miss Katie J. Hergenstein, daughter of Jacob Hergenstein of No. 543 Fourteenth avenue, Brooklyn, will be married to-morrow afternoon at half past five o'clock to Samuel Kivel of No. 102 Southern Boulevard, an attorney.

Henry Orenstein will be best man and Miss Frances Kneel will attend the bride. The ceremony will take place at Temple Emanuel-Eli Synagogue in Brooklyn, and will be performed by the Rev. Dr. Hahn, the pastor.

GRIEVING FOR MOTHER.
CLUBMAN ENDS LIFE.

Frederick W. Radcliffe Found Dead in Attic of His Deserted Home.

Friends in New York learned today of the suicide of Frederick W. Radcliffe, a wealthy manufacturer, spokesman, automobilist and clubman, at his home in Derby, Conn., last night. He had been despondent since the death of his mother a month ago.

He was found hanging by a trunk strap in the attic of his house after he had been missing two days. Doctors said he had been dead forty-eight hours. He and his brother had a wooden sawdust factory at Shelton, Conn. The dead man was a bachelor and he and his mother had lived alone up to the time of her death. Since then he had refused to live in the homestead, spending his time at hotels and clubs in New Haven, Bridgeport and New York, in all of which places he was well known.

He left the factory Wednesday. Not having returned, search was made for him yesterday, and last night his brother happened to think of the homestead and there found him.

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MAN NEAR DEATH AFTER FELLING TWO IN 40-FOOT DROP

Women Struck by Flying Body Suffer From Shock and Many Bruises.

Mrs. Helen O'Connell, sixty years old, and her twenty-year-old niece, Frances Campbell, both of No. 154 East Fifty-sixth street, who were knocked down by Anton Hohn of No. 597 First avenue when he fell forty feet down a stairway in Grand Central Palace last night, are confined to their beds today, and Hohn, whose skull was fractured, is in Flower Hospital in a precarious condition. The doctors say he may not recover.

The elder woman, who is the mother of Patrolman Patrick O'Connell of the West Fifty-eighth street station, and Policeman William O'Connell, an operator in the telephone bureau at Police Headquarters, was felled so violently that three of her front teeth were broken, her tongue was severely cut, causing a hemorrhage, her scalp was torn and her left testicle contused.

Although Miss Campbell escaped without injury she suffered from shock. Today Miss Campbell said that last night she and Mrs. O'Connell went with a party to the Grand Central Palace to attend the ball of the Democratic Club of the Sixtieth Assembly District. They had been in the hall about a half hour when it was suggested that they go into the balcony and watch the dancers for a while.

As they started up the main stairway at the front of the building Hohn, who is said to have been sliding down the staircase from the third floor, came hurtling down, and his head struck Mrs. O'Connell in the face and one of his arms struck Miss Campbell. Mrs. O'Connell's two sons picked her and Miss Campbell up and carried them to the women's dressing room, where a maid attended them until Dr. Wahrenheim arrived from Flower Hospital.

The screams of Mrs. Campbell and of other women who saw the accident alarmed every one in the building, and the dancing was stopped for twenty minutes.

YANKEE DOODLE BALL.
West Side Organization to Entertain Next Saturday.

The Yankee Doodle Boys, one of the most popular organizations on the west side, will entertain their many friends at their fourth annual mask and civic ball, to be held on Saturday, Feb. 18, at Lavin Hall, Forty-second street and Sixth avenue.

Many valuable prizes will be given for most original costumes.

Hecklers
OLD
HOMESTEAD
FLAPJACK
For delicious
Griddle Cakes
and Muffins.

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